#### TONGUE-OIL TIMOTHY DEAD. TERESTING INCIDENTS IN THE CAREER

OF A WESTPRY GAMBLER. contend three of a Man of Goals VIRGINIA CITY, Nov., Nov. 20 .- A letter remonths ago from a friend at Butte, rana informs me of the death in that Tongue-Oil Timothy," a former

as, and in his sphere a great and a good no. My friend says: He sted in bod, with his boots of, pending away fully with the sweet month of Jane.

The departed was a man of genius in his waik and way of tife. His like "we ne'er shall see again." It being the rule to give no word of encouragement to a man of genius during his lifetime, I feel at liberty—now that Tongue-Oil Timothy can in no way be beneleast one leaf of "Daphne's deathless plant"

In oily smoothness of discourse and plausiblity of manner he was a man without comblift of manner he was a man without com-pare. Virulent polemics were by him detested. His occupation, that of a dealer of the noble game of faro, was one that furnished him end-less opportunity for the exercise of his pecu-liar talent of tongue. He was so smooth and only in all his waits in life that it is hard to flad anywhere in his career a protruding point on which to lay hold. He seems at the first giance a promising subject, but like the Irish-man's flea, when we put our finger on him he is not there.

US-OIL TIMOTHY SOOTHES A DEN OF LICKS.

Bosour-oil Timothy generally dealt his own game, moving from town to town as the grass grew short. I shall give a brief account of Timothy's professional visit to Seiphuropolis. a well-known Nevada town, which would smell the same by any other name.

Timothy hed beard much of this town as being one in which sheke's abounded; but he had also heard from the few of his fellow craftsmen who had lived to leave the pace that its inhabitants were not such as yielded tamely to the hand of the Spoiler. It was the great stronghold in the State of men born south of Mason and Dixon's celebrated line.

As the gentle dove grees cooling into the strange dovecote, so Tongue-oil Timothy entered the town of Sulphuropola. Uncest into the barroom of the principal hotel, and smilingly he secured a large from in the rear of the barroom of the principal hotel, and smilingly he secured a large from in the rear of the barroom of the principal hotel, and smilingly heave of the past of the jungle had ventured to show himself in the town—the recopie came, they saw, and were conquered. Smilingly Timothy raced their shekels into his drawer. With ofly tongue, and in a saddened and sympathetic tone, his deprecated their losses, and almost tore his hair when one that he was cheering on and in whom he seemed to few an almost fatherly inherest was a continual losser.

The majority of those gathered about the lair of Timothy's pet Bengal were fiery sons of the chivairous South: men of the haif-horse, haif-alligator strain. To guide his bark and ride seren in the midst of this turbulent element taxed the peculiar genius of Timothy to the utmost, yet he was equal to the situation. As they saw their golden bices depart and their piles of stiver meit away, not unfrequently was there heard smong those surrounding Tongue-oil Timothy's toard the sound of grinding toard.

against them previous to his coming among them, and wound up by de laring he was happy to be able to say that he was now convinced that these were all malicious lies; that more pleasant or agreeable gentlemen it had never been his good fortune to meet with than those whose acquaintance he had had the pleasars of making in the enterprising little town of Suphurepo is. The stage driving up at the moment. Thmothy, with his gripsack in his hand, was anxious to be off, for his speech seemed to have fallen upon hearts of stone. Throwing a twenty-defair good plees upon the counter, he told the landlord to treat a hands. A douged and ominous sience prevailed. Not a man moved toward the bar where he had thrown his gold plees, with the same design as that with which the linesian unfreights his sedile when pursued by welves. As Timothy made his way toward the stageths made and spoke cleasant words thut now about him. He smited in various directions, nodded, and spoke cleasant words thut nowed was spoken in return, and no answering smile methis gazz. Gad was I ingue-out Timothy when he was salely ens onsed within the each, for he liked not the flerce and sullen look of those who seecrete him or of the made it appear in face and manner mat he understood all to be highly with greef at parting with him. Just as the wing of the driver cracked and the unwilling horses began to feel their way into their colars. Timothy heard a graff voice say in anger-hickened tones:

"Just that what he said "More pleasant and agreeable gentemen he had never met is what you sught'r struck him!"

Timothy is it in his infuncts soul that he had made a narrow escare. But true to his nature, as the except pole away ir in the gloomy group of coiniess men, he bent forward from its window and with his hily hand waved them from his benevoent countensies a smiling lareweil—for ne was still within reach of a pistol builet, and the words. "Just that is window and with his hily hand waved them from his benevoent countensies a smiling lareweil—for ne was stil

and the words. Just that is what you ought'r struck him," were still humminar in his cars. THOTHY SHRAES A SHEET OF HIS OWS COLOR. On one occasion Timothy of the oily tongue made his appearance in the brisk little town of Smeiterville, famous for its many 'urnacce and the richness of its argentiferous ores. He wakes about the town in an appearently gloomy and dejected manner, yet was he happy as he was unvitous to the core; and even as he seemed to sorrow, the oil of gindness was coming from his avery nore. In the town was coming from his avery nore. In the town was coming from his avery nore. In the town was coming from his avery nore. In the town was coming from his avery nore. In the town was coming from his avery nore. In the town was coming from his avery nore. In the town was coming from his avery nore. In the town was coming from his avery nore. In the town was coming from his avery nore. In the form was coming from his avery nore. In the form was complete a proper with a first open was the secret deairs of Timothy's soul; but there was "Wasaatch Sam" in full and flourishing possession. Harnan looked not on Mardeal sitting in the king's gate with more envious eye than did Timothy observe Wasaatch fam, soated, behind his green bairs, offering forth his layout.

At the first opportunity Timothy, in tones all greasy with grief, informed wasaatch that he was dead broke. He was even than, as sum with which to start afresh in the world. It was hard, he said, for a man like him, who had always rejeiced in the presention of almost unnumbered shekels, to be reduced to this extremity; but to this complexion must sometimes come those who tempt Dame Fortune too iar, He then desended to narticular, and informed the symmathetic Sam-for so Sam atract to appear—that he had been in the town of Chordetta where he had appead forth his lurn. The town was full of pigeons ripe for the plucking. Coin abounded in every man's hand. There seemed a pread abroad and ready for the slear trend Sam's soft hand, and ranhed away to his

padden and unaccountable freak. Wasarch Sam had given up the room in which he was wont to suitet his small but energetic menagers and departed, bug and bagazam, by the early coach for some place to friends and foss alike unknown. This bit of news was inseared to Timothy as he imbibed his morning cocktall at the bar of the saloon, is the rear of which was attacted the cavated fare room.

The man we o urnished this intelligence was proprietor of the place. After about three flourishes of Timothy's oily tongue the landlord deposited in his til a month's rent in advance, and our gents here, with hands in trousers pockets, issurely viewed his newly sequired quarters and estimated the capabilities thereof.

How turn we to Wasatch Sam. Arrived in the town of Chloridetta, his first care was to secure a anactous room suited to his purpose, making sure of it by planking down the rent for a month in advance. Until he had done this he said not a word of his business or his intentions to itring soul. All being made sure, however, he meantly a trailed forth to yiew the

west mosts of Jean.

The search of Jean.

The searc

down and mused for a time, then went and called Timothy, requesting that gentleman to ome out for discourse.

Timothy called upon the man in the lookout chair to take his seat and deal, winked a friend into the lookout chair, and then, serene as a summer's morn, went forth to mest and affectionately greet his dear and ever sympathetic friend, Wasatch Sam. Most eagerif did he advance and cordially grasp Sam's half-extended hand. It washe's latence of the model hand in the series of the se

Was "Tongue-oil Timothy."

My Montana friend says of the good Timothy's last days:

foreacty as a habe he passed in his chips, assuring all these aroust him that death had no terrors for him, as during his whole it he peace and good will to all manited had ever been apperment in his industries and had influenced all his actions. When saked it he would like to see a mind-size before taking his departure, he had:

Ten Being all whe will come, regardines of decemination. I may be able to de them some good. I am not eno be hade my light under a tasket. I shall be pleased to see the minusters and to converte with them of that settler merid to which I am going; also to consent them to parsevere in good works, that finally they may receive their rounds and take up their shocks with me in the renime shows, among the innocent and just."

DAN DE QUILLE.

DAN DE QUILLE.

Little Dich's Big Conundrum.

From the Gunks Forid.

Little Dick-Pap, what is it that people buy and get a actored times the worth of their meder for and set the man what makes it gets rich easiling if?

denat Editor infrar long and serious reflection)—Dick
Fil Sure to eve that sp.

"A rewayager."

#### OILS OF RARE QUALITIES.

A MERCHANDS CURIOUS COLLECTION. The Xita of Course America and the Value

ble Product which it Tields-As Oil Worth lie Weight in Gold-Sea Cow Oil, "I suppose that I am a confirmed crank on the subject of oils," said the head of a big leather bouse in the Swamp district, "for I will go further, and, I believe, pay a bigger price for a specimen of grease extracted from some rare, curious, or unexpected animal, bird, fish. insect, reptile, fruit, mineral, or wood than sana man would to secure valuable works of art, coins, jewels, or relice of any kind.

Now here is some oil, for instance, that I obtained in Central America." said the leather merchant, taking from a cabinet a four-ounce vial containing a rich, bright yellow liquid. made a journey to that country on purpose to see how this oil was made. I doubt whether there is another drop of it in the United States. and I never found but one man in the oil trade who had ever heard of it. I could prepare that oil so that if the thinnest kind of a coat of it were spread on the coursest cloth it would make the cloth as impervious to water as the best piece of India-rubber. It would not only be entirely and completely waterproof, but the coating could not be removed by the most powerful solvents of oil, this oil defying them all. This golden grease is the expressed oil of an insect about the size of our common rose-bug, and so laden a this insect with oil that the number from which my specimen here was taken weighed less than one-third more than the liquid pressed from them. The insect is called the niin by the natives, but naturalists class it as occus adipofera. It feeds on the sap of a curious resinous plant, and so important is the oil n the local trade of Central America that the plant on which the lasect feeds is extensiver cultivated, the abundance of the insect bein only limited by the prevalence of its nurturing Hason and Diroc senselizated piles. Both the straines diversels or longue-soil Timothy entered the torse senselizated piles. Both the straines diversels or longue-soil Timothy entered the torse of Sulphuropols. Unceft that the berrain many the most piles of the principal hotel, and military common of the principal hotel, and the princ food. The cuitivation of the plant is madeasy by the fact that a cutting from any part of a plane inserted in the

their processing the second of the second property of the second of second property of the se

into the caves fall to the ground and take root and grow up in grange forms, the growth belief entirely when. These ghastly plants are revealed fitting in the light of the swaying torches, and edd to the weightness of the scene. The Indians area of our the thin the margin of the river in this cave, sithough the birds congregate in immense numbers beyond it. This safe retreat doubtless saves the guidehard from utter annihilation. When the Indians are through with their raid the young birds lie about by the thousand. They are laten out of the cave, at the mouth of which fires are built. When the fat is stripped from the birds there is scrively anything left but their tiny skeletons. The fat is thrown into bettless and boiled down, and it all goes to oil, which is run nto earthen jars. It requires no farther purification or refining, as its natural ataste is purity itself. It is as limpid when it comes out of the boiler as it is as you see see it in this bottle now. The oil is used both for burning and cooking. As a table oil it has been pronounced equal to olive oil, it burns in a wick with a finne as while as silver, and emits no smoke, Guacharo oil, even prepared by the crude methods of the Trinidad nailyes, will keep asweet for more than a year.

"The oil in this bottle looks more like poor butter that has been tumbled into a mud gutter than it does like oil, but it is grounts exting and a pure oil of its kind. It was squeezed out of a manchot on the coast of Patagonia. The manchot is an unwelldy bird the size of a goose, handing used easily enough in the water, but of little use to itself on land. It swarms on the coast of Patagonia, and feeding only on fish it becomes actually reaking with oil. There used to be quite a trade in capturing these birds on their feeding grounds, extracting the oil from them as econ as they were captured, and tekning it to Knegland, where it is used as a fine leather dressing."

ANTHRACITE AND POSTERITY.

The Starting Calculations of a Coal Bealer with a Turn for Statistics,

"I don't suppose that it ever occurred to you that a cubic yard of anthracite coal ought to contain just a ton, did tt?" said a coal dealer with a turn for statistics. The reporter repiled that he wasn't aware of the fact, and blushed

at his own ignorance.
"Oh, you needn't let that worry you," said the coal dealer. "There's a hean of men who sell coal for a living, even, who are not aware of the fact themselves, and think there is as much as a ton and a half, and sometimes two tons, in a cubic yard, according to the customer. But that is simply a matter of contemporaneous interest, and doesn't affect pos-terity, which, before it is many centuries older. will be wishing that there had been ten tons to every cubic yard instead of one. Why? Good

enough reason why.

"Of course, as far as we are concerned, my son, it doesn't make a great deal of difference what kind of fuel peop e then on earth will be using, say in the year 2055; but if I know how to figure—and customers of mine who have re-ceived bills from me assure me that I do—I can give posterity the quiet tip that it won't broil its chops nor toast its shins by the heat of anthracite coal later than the year 2055, and posterity can't do better than to make a note of

it. How do I know? Figures.
"Now let's see. Everybody knows that there is no authracite coal to speak of outside of Pennsylvania, and that it can only be found in a comparatively small corner of Pennsylvania at that. The boundaries of the anthracite cont area are defined with such certainty that by making a stateful or two of calculations, based on the estimated depth, thickness, dip, and extent of the coal veins. I am ready and willing to set it down as a fact-and I defy anybody to make affidavit that my figures are wrong— hat before any anthracite coal was taken out of our mines we had the next little deposit of 13.000,-000,000 tons to draw from. There were a few million tens more than that but I put it in round numbers to save time, as, e.e. were I to be exact, and add in the little balance of 119, 289,611 tons, it would make but a shiral efficience to the people of the year 20.55, for the 119,289,614 tons would last thom but fittle more than a two-year-onch.

eme to the poone of the year 2955, for the 119,289,614 tors would last them but ratis more than a tweivementh.

"The anthracute coal trade was born in 1820, and the mark t demand being one ton a day, the busy operators then in the fleat sent 365 tons down the Lehigh and Delavare livers from Carbon county to suppor the demand of 1820. Then in 1822 Schap, kill county began to desinge the country with coa, and noured something inke 1590 tons on the market that year. In 1829 the Delaware and Hadson Canal Company began to desire the boundary of the anthracite region, in Luzerne county, and sent to Naw York 7,000 tons in twe was months. These three companies maketed shout 350,000 tons in ten years, During the second ten years of the trade they piled up over 5,000,000 tons. At the beginning of the rebellion there had been but 80,000,000 tons taken away from the deposit, leaving a hole in the best hill underground something like what a mouse hole in a cheese would be in comparison. But with the coming of the war anthracta coal began to boson, and in ten years 20,000,000 more tons were mined and so of than had been handled in all the forty preceding years of the trade. At the close of business in 1873 the deposit in the bround had been readed by 400,000,000 tons, and if we were to make the original mines good to day we would



# TO BEAT THE INFLEXIBLE.

HOW SURCAN BE OF REWHELMED WHEN SHE COMES TO BUMBARD US.

Prof. Messeroff Tolia of the Des Dynamite, booming and demoralizing, and fluid capable of spontaneous ignition, the fumes from which are penetrating and killing. are, according to Prof. Mezzeroff, to be the de-stoyers of future armies and navies. Gatling and slege guns, mortars, shrappel, the thunderous charge of cavalry, the terrible bayonet charges of the infantry, are all, in the Professor's opinion, to give place to dynamite and the fluid which, he says, England already knows how to make, and which an enterprising people like the Americans ought to use if they get into a fight with another aution. "I wish to be known as the inaugurator and

apostle of scientific warfare," the Profe said yesterday, "and this can only be accomplished by the use of dynamite and the fluid of which I shall speak in a few minutes. My object, first, last, and all the time, is a humanitarian one, for I wish to make war so destructive that it will destroy itself. Many have said that because I established schools in Europe and elsewhere where the manufacture of dynamite was taught my object was assessin ation. That is not true. I have always opposed the use of explosives for murder in any

posed the user of explosives for murrer in any posed the user of t

amite. Imilroads could also be rendered useless to the easmy in the same manner. In atlacking an army protected by earthworks I
should use dynamite shells and the spontaneous fluid shells. They would dislodge an
army of any size. In fact, the success in luture
ware depends upon the side that has the
opportunity to throw the first volley of shells
containing this fluid.

"In making passes for an army over mountains I would use large field pieces to throw
the dynamite shells. A 100-pound shell would
clear away all the trees and rocks within a radius of thirty feet, and rapid advances could
thus be made. I also 'selieve that the balloons
of which I have spokes could be used for the
purpose of destroying camps, forts, and cities.
This could be done easily in spite of the
strength or valor of any enemy by dropping
down on them the spontaneous burning fluid
and self-exploding torpedoes from any altitude the ballocalists might choose, I believe
that in the future battles will be partly fought
in the air, several miles above the earth."

TWO RAILBOAD DOGS.

throwd John and Faithful Rocks—The Ent-ter Dies a Mero's Death-

From the Chicago Heraid. Said Col. Bond of South Water street:

Said Col. Bond of South Water street: "I meed to have a railroad dog ammed John, who was a regular curiosity. He had a great love for railroads and cars, and whenever anything went wrong with him he warted straight for the Illinois Contral Depot, probably to get consolation from the train men, who always made a great pet of him. One day John Watson and I were getting ready to go off on a hunt. Old John was standing around looking on with glee and wazging his tail. Watson asked me if I intended to take John along, and I replied no—that he would have to stay at home this time. Old John's tail instantly dropped between his legs and he hung around almost with tears in his eyes, watching the guns and things as they were loaded into a waston at the front door. When we were ready to start old John was nowhere to be found. I thought that he had gone off and laid down in some place to pout it out. We got on board the train and began our journey, not thinking of old John. When the train stopped at Aurora I went forward to see how my dogs were griting along in the baggage car. Imagine my surprise when I found old John there with the others looking at me as rozuish as you please out of the corner of his eye. You see, he knew that we were going to taken train, and started off to the only depot he knew anything about, and got alonard the first train he came to. It hung-med to be our train. The baggageman said that when John first arrived he situak into a corner of the car techind a truin and refused to come out and be comforted. When I won the head of to the only depot he knew anything about, and got alloard the first train he came to. It hung-med to be our train. The baggageman said that when John first arrived he situak into a corner of the car techind a truin and refused to come out and be comforted. When I won the head of to far away from Chicago that I couldn't send him back."

Some years ago. Said the engineer, "I was running along the head of the track and the weal of the track and was a grait-ful that he licked my ha was that probably some person having spite againstithe road had placed it there."

Pantish McHeynolds, Pascinnied by Car Woods, Finnily Makes Her His Luwful Wife From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Prom the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Three years ago a pretty girl, 17 years of ago, ran away from her home in Springfield, onlio, and came to Cincinnati. She was undecided what to do for a living, and might have gone to honest work had not some evic connection directed her. She dropped the modest name of Magrie Mee, and assumed the more high-sounding one of ora Woods.

It was not time and some nor high-sounding one of ora Woods.

It was not time after her, and soon she bossemed forth full fielderd, although she was always of mo est and quiet innamer. Among the frequenters of the house was A. L. Notkeynolds, a wealthy mining facturer of pottash, who fived with his family, the is probably by years of age. Gwing to the distance he lives from the city and his family ties his visits were always made in the morning. One day shortly after her installment in the place he chanced to meet Gora Woods, as she was then known, and at once became infatuated with her. Since that day he has been a constant and most archit worshipper at her shrine, and had among his children. After a time Cora left the correct were though and then

a constant and most ardent worshipper at her shrine, and has had many and costly presents at her feet, and finally, to cap the climax has installed her in his household among his children. After a time Cora left the occupy at the climax has installed her in his household among his children. After a time Cora left the occupy at the control of the same character, but wherever she was her aged lower was also, and the fire of his affection never grew coll. The had developed into a representation of the same character, but wherever she was her aged lower was also, and the fire of his affection never grew coll.

The control of the same character, but this arrangement was caldedly broken up when the potash amountacturer, who was footing all him accraing to the celabilishment, discovered that a dashing young telegraph operator had been shorting her charants ouring his nichtly support with his family so Richmond pike, Columnas. This sittle matter of insidely to ther but caused an extraneement of short duration, but it was not tong until he was bick at her amon arms, Anoma years on his discovered that a dashing young telegraph operator had been short duration, but it was not tong until he was bick at her aron arms, Anoma years of his discovered that almost forgoiten the humble name of Magale Mee, attained amond the height of her amittion, and here in the light of her amittion, and here in the light of his affection, and here in the light of his affection, and here in the his election of his affection, and here in the high the wind an animal more time height of her amittion, and here in the his of his affection of an amittion, and here in the high the wind his animal more in the time of this electation Mrs. McReymod his his his first particular in the high of his affection which she had for a promittent sporting man of the city worried him exceedings. For hims his order to a first him she which she had for a promittent sporting man of the city worried him exceedings. For hims his presented was marked by worse of the secon

A New Submarine Torpede Boat. From the Army and Navy Gasette.

Prom the Army and Navy Gasette.

A formidable-looking monster in the shape of a attenue inc to peda host on an entirely move is magnic was tred in the West Inita Donk has Monday. Now, 15. The host is clear shaped, suit of stact three-eighthat is district, saity feet long, with eight test beam. She is driven by electracity developing 45 horse power, and is to be provided with an exit chamber summer to Jules Vermen; on that she should be used to exact the test of the continuence, on that she should be used to exact the test of the continuence of the continuenc

JACK IN HIS WATCH BELOW

THE INCRISOUS WORK OF HIS WANDS IN HIS HOURS OF LEISURE. callitte Marino Pletures, Carvings from the

Tucks of Son Liens, Tennis Seis and Macqueta, Mondod Pipes, Mats, and Toys,

The favorite place for laying up the great yachting fleet that graces the harbor of New York is South Brooklyn. Here in basins easelaily reserved for them may be found scores of the sleek racers and cruisers. Nearly every one has a shipkeeper, whose chief occupation is in keeping his pipe well filled with tobacco and the fire in it burning, although if occasion required he would not hesitate to shovel snow from the deck of his vessel or give it a rines down after a long dry spell. E Still this is not all that these sailor men find to do. The barroom of a hotel where many of them go to take an occasional glass of grog is ornamented with two unique specimens of the handi-work of Tom Willis, one of the yacht sailor men, who has cruised off and on about this port for no one knows how many years. In neat frames hang curious pictures of the sloop yacht Atlantic and the steamer Corsair. At a little distance they seem to be ploughing through water that rises up around the vessel and drops gleaming back again, while the spectator is quite sure that he detects a shadow thrown by the sails on to other parts of the picture. A closer inspection shows that the shadow is not altogether a delusion, for the sails actually stand out clear of the back-ground, being made of atiff paper and painted so as to look exactly like miniature canvas. The buil, spars, and rigging are found to be not painted, as at first glance one might think they were, but embroidered or worked with silk. The sharp bows that seem to be glistening wet with

paintod, as at first glance one might think they were, but embroidered or worked with silk. The sharp bows that seem to be glistening wet with spray are made of shiny black slik thread. The yellow masts, for all the world like Or-gos pine, are made of shiny black slik thread. The yellow masts, for all the world like Or-gos pine, are made of shiny black slik thread. The yellow masts, for all the world like Or-gos material and are exceedingly realistic, but the best feature of all is perhaps the brass hand rails supported by brass stanchlons, where lemon-tolored slik makes the delusion periest. The most minute details are sill worked out, the effect being heightened by the fact that everything is made to an exact scale. The background is paint-d, and it is creditably executed. The old sailor has so many of them to make that he no longer ships as a foremast hand even in the summer season.

These spictures are modifications of the half models over which deep water sailors puzzes in the daylight watches below on ships whose masters are humane enough to allow watch and watch. The half-model picture has a half model of the hull glued to the panel also, and half models of masts are slued to the panel also, and half models of the yards that project up from the panel also proper distance to bring them toscale. In fact, the picture is as if a model of an entire ship with sails set were spilt in half from truck to keel, fore and aft, and one half of it glued to the panel also, and half models of the yards that bridge the sky as Jack's skill and limited resources on hoard ship will be remit. These half-model pictures of ships may often be found in acrons and boarding houses hear the water front. They are usually rade, but show that a great deal of patience and skill were used. An old sailor who sat the other day in the South Brocklyn hotel mentioned said that sailors on long voyages worked over such things because they had to do something to pass the time, and not from any great hope of making money. The mentioned said that

be broken, but the pieces are carofully saved and dowelled together with bits of wire ingeniously. If the pipe be of wood a piece of an old tin can that has held cabin grub is obtained from the steward, and with it a neat-fitting liming is made for the pipe that prolongs the existence of the wooden bowl until it has a strongth that would make a longshoreman turn pale. The sailor's sheath knile cuts the tin to the right size, and a marline spike helps to round it into form.

Now and then a sailor is found forehanded enough to carry material along in his clothes bag with which he can while away hours below more profitably than in making the ordinary half-model pictures or engraving a sea lion's tusks. Twine for making lish nots is a lavorite article for Jack to work with. The price of nets is so small in these days, however, that he does not make so much at that work as he used to de. Not long ago a sailor came ashers lear a round voyage to Portlani. Oregon, carrying two good tennis racquets in his hand, he had got the materials in Oregon, which we have a solid the had got the materials in Oregon, to unfrequency a sailor can be found who can so manufacts a good con that a ring nicely rollished on the outside and yet showing the name and dato at the considerand plays to be suited to the sailor man. He usually works with fine halterials such as silks and worsted, and the care, and skil, and taste with which these materials are wrought together are wonderful, Many a cabin in the vassels that enter this portice of the sailor man. He usually works with fine halterials such as silks and worsted, and the care, and skil, and taste with which these materials are wrought together are wonderful, Many a cabin in the vassels that enter this portice of the sailor man, He is unificated of domars.

A toy store on Third are not make the acquaintance of a deep-water sailor who whithed out a next boat medic while to taking for a few minutes casually with the toy man. The model was pood and sequenty made that the toy man saw that th

For and Against,

Frum the Chicago News. "Pa do 'pro' and 'con' mean opposite
things !"
" yes, som."
" is that the reason why thay speak of 'progress' and
'congress' !!"
" N-11-yes, som."

# Stomach

Troubles are caused by improper diet, hasty esting and drinking, late suppers, the excessive use of stimulants, and a screfulous condition of the blood. Ayer's Sarsaparille is the most efficacious remedy for all such dis

### Can be

cured by taking Ayer's Sarsanarilla. I suffered greatly from this complaint for years, and never took any medicine that did me any good until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsanarilla. I took four bottles of this preparation last apring and my uppetite, health, and strength were completely restored.—RICHARD M. NORTON, Danbury, Conn.

My wife was long subject to severe lleadaches, the result of stowards and lives discovery.

re-ult of moment and liver disorders. After trying various remedies, without relief, she used Aver's Sarse-parille, and was speedily cured.—4. PAGE, 21 Austin t. Lowell, Mass.

I have used Ayer's Medicines in my family, with against a remaily for Debility, Faintness, Loss of Appetits, is fatiguetten. I took one bett e of

Indigention, I took one bett e of

# Ayer's Sar saparilla saparilla and was cured.—II. MANSFIELD, Chaimsford, In the house: It is so good for the bired.—Era b. THEUVEUEN, Parts Janboy, N. J. Book by Druggiets. Price \$1: Ma booting \$5.

Never come sions. If the Liver, Kulneys, or Bowels are disordered, other parts of the body become affected. Ayer's Sarsaparilla restorés the vigor required for the healthy action of these orrans more speedily than any other medicina. \*\*A few bottles of Ayer's Saras

**Troubles** 

#### Cured

me of Kidner Disease, when all other medicines falled. It is the most railable and heat resmed for this complaint known tome.—ELI DUDD, Xenia. III.

I was afflicted with a severe boved difficulty; my I was afflicted with a severe bowel difficulty; my vitality seemed to be rendly diminishing, my appetite falled, my tougue was badly coated, and my atrength was gone. In the enfectived condition I began taking ayer's first-partile, I and not taken many coace before I noticed a decided change for the better. My appetite and strength returned, and my whole system manufacted renewed vigor.—E. B. SINONE, Glaver, Vt.

I have used Ayer's Medicines in my family, with analysis of years and always they